*Car.* That honourable day ſhall ne're be ſeene.
Many a time hath baniſh'd *Norfolke* fought
For Ieſu Chriſt, in glorious Chriſtian field
Streaming the Enſigne of the Chriſtian Croſſe
Againſt blacke Pagans, Turkes, and Saracens:
And toyl'd with workes of warre, retyr'd himſelfe
To *Italy*, and there at *Venice* gave
His Body to that pleaſant Countries Earth,
And his pure ſoule unto his Captaine Chriſt,
Vnder whoſe Colours he had fought ſo long.
*Bul.* Why Biſhop, is *Norforke* dead?
*Carl.* As ſure as I live my Lord.
*Bul.* Sweet peace conduct his ſweet ſoule
To the Boſome of good old *Abraham*.
Lords Appealants, your differences ſhall all reſt under (gage,
Till we aſſigne you to your dayes of Tryall.

*Enter Yorke.*

*Yorke.* Great Duke of Lancaſter, I come to thee
From Plume-pluckt *Richard*, who with willing ſoule
Adopts thee Heire, and his high Scepter yeelds
To the poſſeſſion of thy Royall Hand.
Aſcend his Throne, deſcending now from him,
And long live *Henry*, of that Name the Fourth.
*Bul.* In Gods Name, Ile aſcend the Regall throne,
*Carl.* Mary, Heaven forbid.
VVorſt in this Royall Preſence may I ſpeake,
Yet beſt beſeeming me to ſpeake the truth.
Would God, that any in this Noble Preſence
Were enough Noble to be upright Iudge
Of Noble *Richard*; then true Noblenelſe would
Learne him forbearance from ſo foule a Wrong.
What ſubject can give ſentence on his King?
And who ſits here, that is not *Richards* ſubject?
Theeves are not judg'd, but they are by to heare
Although apparant guilt be ſeene in them:
And ſhall the figure of Gods Majeſty,
His Captaine, ſteward, Deputy elect,
Anoynted, Crown'd and planted many yeares.



Be judg'd by ſubjects, and infer
And he himſelfe not preſent? O
That in a Chriſtian Climate, ſo
Should ſhew ſo heynous, blacke
I ſpeake to ſubjects, and a ſubj
Stirr'd up by Heaven, thus bold
My Lord of *Hereford* here, who
Is a foule Traytor to prowd *He*
And if you Crowne him, let me
The blood of Engliſh ſhall man
And future ages groane for his
Peace ſhall goe ſleepe with *Tur*
And in this Seat of Peace, tumu
Shall Kinne with Kinne, and Kin
Diſorder, Horror, Feare, and Mu
Shall here inhabite and this Lan
The field of Golgotha, and dead
Oh, if you reare this Houſe agai
It will the wofulleſt Diviſion p
That ever fell upon this curſed E
Prevent it, reſiſt it, let it not be
Leaſt Child, Childs Children c
*North.* Well have you argu'd
Of Capitall Treaſon we arreſt yo
My Lord of Weſtminſter, be it y
To keepe him ſafely, till his day
May it pleaſe you, Lords, to g
*Bull.* Fetch hither *Richard*, that
He may ſurrender: ſo we ſhall
VVithout ſuſpition.
*Yor.* I will be his Conduct.
*Bull.* Lords, you that here are
Procure your Sureties for your
Little are we beholding to your
And little look'd for at your he

*Enter Richard*

*Rich.* Alack, why am I ſent f
Before I have ſhooke off the Re



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